

HACKER'S CREEK JOURNAL



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of Central West Virginia
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From the Desk of the Director	3
Norman & Wilfong Named Recipients	4
The Search	5
Serendipity	7
Dead Men DO Tell Tales. . .	8
Negative Image	9
Passing of Life Member Glea Waugh	10
Squire Johnson of Webster County	11
Some Pages from the Story of Lewis County In the World War	14
Raydine Westfall Teicheira	32
Three Different DNA Tests	35
New Book	39
Queries	47

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From the Desk

of the Director



The holidays are once again upon us and we pause to reflect on the accomplishments of the year we are ending. It has been a very busy year here at HCPD as we have concentrated on new publications. We have published the second volume of the Central West Virginia Veterans as well as the final volume of the Yesteryears series. We have published two additional volumes of Lewis County Death records. These volumes are all available for sale and may be viewed on our website at www.hackerscreek.com and then going to "John Sleeth's Trading Post" and then clicking on "What's New". We have also made great strides in our project to index our many volumes of obituary records.

It is also time to remind everyone that dues for 2011 are now past due. Our membership year is from October 1, 2010 through September 30, 2011. If you haven't yet renewed your membership, a form is included at the back of the Journal which may be used to do so. The form now has a check-off section which give you the opportunity to also make a donation to the General Fund, the Building/Maintenance Fund, or the Cemetery Fund. Dues which are for a family membership are \$35.00 per year for a regular membership or for \$5.00 more (total of \$40.00) also receive access to our "Member's Only" section of the website which allows for actual searching of many of our records. It also allows access to the HCPD-L e-mail list where you may post queries and gain access to many other members who may be searching the same surnames. Don't forget that for \$600.00 you may purchase a Life Membership which entitles you to all the yearly benefits for a Lifetime with no additional payment. Life memberships may be paid over a three year period. Income from Life Memberships is deposited in our Endowment Fund. Income from this fund may be used for repairs and maintenance to our building or for payment of utilities.

We hope to hear soon after the first of the new year whether we have been approved for the Preservation Assessment Grant which we applied for earlier this year. If approved, this grant will allow for the assessment of our collections regarding the needs we have for preserving them. This is the first step in preparing to finally begin to make plans for our new addition to our building.

We also finally received final approval of the Community Participation Project grant for the completion of the drainage project around the building. A contract has been completed for this work and it will be completed as the weather permits.

Hope everyone has a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Betty Ann

Norman & Wilfong Named Recipients



Recently Don **NORMAN**, far right, and Ann **WILFONG**, middle, each received awards from the Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants, Inc., from Betty Ann **NICHOLSON**, far left, HCPD executive director. (Photo by Randall **NICHOLSON**)

Don **NORMAN** of Gilmer County and Elyria, OH, was the recipient of the 2010 John **HACKER** Award from the Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants at their annual banquet in August. He was honored for his thirty-plus year dedication compiling hundreds of family histories of West Virginia families. He willingly shares these with the public through the HCPD website at <http://www.hackerscreek.com>.

Ann Wilfong of Lewis County was the recipient of the 2010 Margaret **HACKER** Award. Her award recognized her thousands of hours of donated service to the organization and to the preservation of local history and genealogy of the Central West Virginia area.

The awards are named for John **HACKER**, the first permanent European settler in Lewis County. Margaret was his wife and the first European woman known to have given birth in the county. Their firstborn son, William **HACKER**, was one of the authors of the original manuscript about the earliest days of settlement in what is now West Virginia. The manuscript was later added to by Alexander Scott Withers and published under the title, *Chronicles of Border Warfare*.

The awards were presented by Betty Ann **NICHOLSON**, executive director of the organization at HCPD's annual banquet in August at the Broad Street United Methodist Church.

The Search

by Linda Hockel

The search for my paternal grandmother's death record was a frustrating off and on project for many years before finally ending in late 2009. My grandmother was born Mary Alice **FARNSWORTH** and married my grandfather, French **MILLER FERRELL**, in 1878. It appeared that like many of the people in my family, including me, she used her middle name. She also appeared as Allie in some census records. I had no difficulty finding the death record and burial place of my grandfather. He had died in 1930 in Ritchie County, West Virginia, and was buried in the I.O.O.F. Cemetery in Harrisville, but neither Ritchie County nor the West Virginia Archives had a record of Alice's death. In November of 2001 I found this notation in a Ritchie County cemetery book: N. Alice 1861-1935, wife of F. M. **FERRELL**. AHA!! That N should be an M. She was buried in the same cemetery as my grandfather.

Armed with this information, I wrote a letter to the I.O.O.F. Cemetery hoping they would have some information concerning her death. I.O.O.F. stands for International or Independent Order of Odd Fellows. There are a number of I.O.O.F. cemeteries in West Virginia. That is the extent of my knowledge concerning the Odd Fellows. Anyway, months went by, then one evening I received a phone call from the "Grand Poobah" of the I.O.O.F. in Harrisville who told me the cemetery had no burial records, but he had tromped the entire cemetery and on the way out stumbled (not literally) across the gravesite of French and Allie. He relayed the information on their gravestone and told me they were buried next to James E. **FERRELL**, Molly E. **FERRELL** and Glenn Baston **FERRELL**, their son. These **FERRELLS** were no doubt cousins, but how is another mystery for another day. Both French and James were merchants and may have been in business together.

In the meantime, through a message board, I had made contact with the granddaughter of James. Her mother had been born in the same small town my dad had been born and she said James ran the general store there. She had been to the cemetery and sent me a picture of my grandparents' tombstone and one of my dad's brother who died at seven months of age

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spelled with an "A" instead of an "E". The birth year is one year off, because she is listed in the 1860 census as one month old, but I suspect the month and day of birth are correct.

Armed with this information, I went to the Oklahoma Vital Records site and printed the form to request a death certificate. It asked for full name which I entered correctly and attached a letter stating how she was listed in Stanley's and my \$15 check. Once again they replied that they could not find it, but would do another search if I could find more pertinent information.

Now I was really frustrated. I found that Stanley's is still in business and called. In less than three minutes I had her date of death, cause of death and home address. For the third time, I wrote the State of Oklahoma a not very polite letter and told them I was astounded that they could not find her death certificate and explained that Stanley's had retrieved the pertinent information in less than three minutes. This time apparently someone who could read received my letter and found her death certificate and mailed me a copy.

Although this search lasted ten years or more and there were many dead ends, it was gratifying at last to know where the grandmother I had never known died, the exact date of her death and the probable month and day of her birth.

SERENDIPITY

On one of my visits to HCPD Library I spent what seemed like hours on the computer searching for info on my clan. I was so frustrated and tired. I pushed back my chair just to relieve the stress and noticed a pile of books at my feet. I decided to scan through them (and the bend down would loosen my back a little!) So what did I find? The proof of marriage my gggGrandparents that I had been searching for! Thomas **ROBY/Mary MCCARTNEY** 1822 I just wonder whether it was Thomas or Mary who helped me!

Linda Hockel

Researching **ROBY/ROBEY, MCCARTNEY, CUTLIP, JORDAN, CHRISTIE**

Dead Men DO Tell Tales.....

"The...Murder" THE RANDOLPH ENTERPRISE February 28, 1918: "Two squatters were lodged in jail in Elkins last Saturday evening and charged with murder. ... from the shack they called home, up in the mountains about 8 miles from Mill Creek. The sheriff had a hard trip for he had to walk for miles to get into the place with hardly a path, let alone a road and when he arrived the old man and boy were out groundhog hunting for fresh meat. The sheriff followed them all over the woods in snow a foot deep and finally came back to the shack and waited for them and got his men. The prisoners don't look like they have any more brains than the law allows. ... It is said the body ... is buried somewhere above the place."

"Ten-Year-Old Mill Creek Mystery Solved. Skeleton Found In Woods Solves Mystery." THE INTER MOUNTAIN June 13, 1927: " 'Dead men *do* tell tales' as contrary to the old expression 'Dead men tell no tales.' when they are not buried deep enough to prevent their bones from working to the surface of the ground. ... On Sunday morning in the month of October 1917 Nathaniel...Ned disappeared from his home.. and was never seen again. ... The father and his son were arrested for the murder of the missing youth. The father and son committed suicide in jail ... caused a deeper mystery to enshroud the disappearance. ... Ten years have elapsed and the scene changed to a cow path in the foothills of Cheat Mountain. ... Sylvester PRITT and his wife and Mrs. Robert HAMMONDS ... were seeking cows that had strayed when they came upon a log and .. an old rusty gun lying beside it and .. found the skull and bones of a man. A (coroner's) jury ... called witnesses .. to prove the identity ... The inquest lasted through Sunday afternoon Identifying the gun and clothing found near the skeleton as those of the long sought Nathaniel. ... An empty shell was found in the gun and .. a batter ball was found .. in the skull. The jury ... returned a verdict that .. 'Dead men *do* tell tales.'"

NEGATIVE IMAGE ...

After President **NIXON** visited Elkins for the Mountain State Forest Festival in the 1970s a member of his staff back in Washington was asked about his opinion of West Virginia. "It was great - they even have floors in their houses." was the response. In 1987 the NBC comedy **NIGHT COURT** portrayed a case in which the defendants were from West Virginia. These people came off as ignorant, dirty, and their little girl was dressed in a feed sack. After a formal complaint from the West Virginia Attorney General NBC had to apologize for the portrayal. In many urban areas the belief persisted at least into the 1980s that people go up into the mountains in West Virginia and never come out. Movies like "Wrong Turn" and TV shows like "The Real McCoy's" have done little to help West Virginia overcome this image. And many of the problems perceived as West Virginia problems are in fact Appalachian problems and exist as much in eastern Kentucky and Tennessee as in The Mountain State, but West Virginia gets the attention.

YELLOW JOURNALISM ... Sensationalized reporting in the national press was the beginning of this negative image that West Virginia has made progress toward overcoming in recent years. Feuding made national news but there were a number of these that were worse than and had nothing to do with the infamous **HATFIELDS** and **MCCOYS**, nor with West Virginia. But the papers gave West Virginia the attention. Had such events been reported accurately the real stories would not have made Appalachians look like wild, ignorant creatures short of ambition, quick to temper and generous with gunfire. But the mountain dweller with clean clothes, an orderly home, a steady job and religious faith made a dull tale indeed. Sensationalism was the mark of the yellow journalism of the day and where fantastic details were not found it was easy enough to manufacture them from pure imagination.

During the 1902 problems at Coalton headlines such as "Negro Hunt is on in West Virginia" and "May Lynch A Woman" made an already bad situation appear worse than it was. When the mine disaster occurred at Sago in Upshur County in 2006 national media outlets from all over the nation came to cover the events. In subsequent discussion it was pointed out that the locals came off then as hard-working, honest, intelligent and well-spoken. Some progress is being made. Yet the perception of West Virginia among many people in urban and suburban areas elsewhere is still

"Deadmen Do Tell Tales" and "Negative Image" are both from: *Blue Steel, Timber and Steam - A Scrapbook of Tales From Boom-era Allegheny* by David **ARMSTRONG** - available now at HCPD, The Book Store in Buckhannon, Main Line Books in Elkins, Beverly Heritage Center and Cornucopia in Beverly, Rail and Trail Store in Durbin, or by order from author. See

The editor is grateful for David's assistance with these stories.

On July 3, 2010, Glea **BRANNON WAUGH**, age 78, went home to Jesus. She is survived by her husband, Roy M. "Tom" **WAUGH**, whom she married November 27, 1963; daughter, LaDonna (Phil) **CLEMMER** of Elkview; son, Joseph **WAUGH** of St. Meinrad, IN; son, Edward (Amy) **WAUGH** of Morgantown.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her only sibling, Adrian BRANNON and his wife, Patricia, of Parkersburg.

She is also survived by grandchildren, Emily (Nathan) **NEWMAN** of Charleston, Mackenzie and Ethan **WAUGH** of Morgantown; great-grandchildren Sydney and Jodie **HOWERTON**, Cadence **NEWMAN** and Seth **PACK** of Charleston.

She graduated from Glenville State College in 1957 with a degree in elementary education and retired from Lewis County Board of Education. She was a member of the First Baptist church of Weston and Lewis County Association of Retired School Employees. She volunteered for People's Hospice.

Vol. XXVIII, iss. 3

Squire Johnson of Webster County

by Neil JOHNSON

John N. JOHNSON, Jr. was a very successful man and was called Squire JOHNSON by those who knew him. The title, Squire, was the result of his many years as a justice of the peace. He spent most of his adult life in Webster County where he acquired extensive land interests. He owned over 2200 hundred acres of land in Webster County which he originally obtained to timber. He kept the land and the mineral rights after logging the land. JOHNSON owned a beautiful home and farm on Williams Camp Run, near Replete in Webster County, West Virginia. The home place, in Bois, is still owned by members of the family and oil and gas interests on hundreds of acres of land are still owned by his descendents. When he died in 1925 he had sired 19 children and was twice married. But his life story began in Upshur County, West Virginia where he was born in 1847.

His father was John Nathaniel JOHNSON, Sr. a descendant of a Goochland County, Virginia JOHNSON family of long standing. John N. JOHNSON, Sr. was a carpenter as was his father, Elijah JOHNSON. Elijah was a veteran of the War of 1812 and Elijah's father, Jacob JOHNSON, was a veteran of the American Revolution and had served at Valley Forge. His mother was Margaret ALEXANDER from Charlottesville, Virginia. Several of Margaret ALEXANDER's brothers lived in Upshur County at the time John N. JOHNSON, Jr. was born.

John N. JOHNSON, Sr. and his wife Margaret ALEXANDER who he married in 1833 came to what is now West Virginia from Albemarle County, Virginia about 1844. He was engaged as a builder-carpenter and farmed. He owned land on Sand Run in what is now Upshur County, West Virginia (it was Barbour County in 1850). This is close to present day Kesling Mills just off Rt. 33 east of Buckhannon. It was here that John N. JOHNSON, Jr. was born in 1847.

W. B. CUTRIGHT wrote a book entitled, History of Upshur County West Virginia, which was published in 1907. In this book the following comments appear about John N. JOHNSON, Jr.

"JOHN N. JOHNSON of Bois, Webster County. Born March 21, 1847 in Buckhannon. His parents were John N. and Margaret

(ALEXANDER) JOHNSON. In his youth his father moved from Buckhannon to a farm where he lived and worked until he went away from home to learn the **CARPENTER** trade.

He married Columbia **LANTZ**, daughter of Noah and Catherine (**TEETS**) **LANTZ**, March 9, 1871.

He farmed and worked at his trade until 1887, when he moved to Webster County and began farming exclusively. He now owns two thousand acres of land and has been Justice of the Peace four years, County Commissioner for six years and Postmaster at Bois ten years."

Squire **JOHNSON** moved from Upshur County to Webster County in 1887 and the trip reportedly took 3 days. **JOHNSON** and his family camped out along the road when they made the trip. The land he moved to was said to have belonged to his father-in-law, Noah **LANTZ**. A check of records in Webster County shows he was President of the County Commission in 1896. Also, he was a **CARPENTER** and a builder. He built many of the churches and schools in the area. Stanley Anderson, a historian in the Cleveland area of Webster County relates that he has seen many references to schools being built by John N. **JOHNSON**, Jr. He referred to John N. as Squire **JOHNSON** and said in his research he knew quite a lot about John N. Jr. and had much respect for him. In Anderson's book Tales of Northern Webster County he states (page 42) that John N. **JOHNSON** built the Mount Zion Church in 1892. Also, in Anderson's book, Postal Service in Northern Webster County he writes of the Bois Post Office. He reports that the Bois Post Office was located in the vicinity of Williams Camp, probably in the home of the postmaster. John N. **JOHNSON** was named postmaster December 23, 1897, the date when the post office was established and apparently served until the end of 1908. The post office was in John N. **JOHNSON**'s home and people entered from the outside and went to the second floor to get their mail.

Squire **JOHNSON** married twice. He was 24, Columbia **LANTZ** was 21 when they married.

He was 25, she was 21 when their first child was born. Squire **JOHNSON** was 43 and Columbia **LANTZ** was 40 when their 15th child was born. They had 15 children in 18 1/2 years. Columbia **LANTZ** died at the age of 48 of cancer. He remarried 14 years after Columbia died to Angeline **KNICELY** and had 4 children with her. He was 65 years old when he married Angeline **KNICELY** who was 22 years old. My mother often told a story about Squire **JOHNSON** paying Angeline **KNICELY** \$10.00 a day to live with him and

would remark about what a handsome sum that was in the early 1900s. Interestingly, **JOHNSON** was 65 years old and Angelina was 24 years old when their first child was born. He was 72 1/2, she was 29 years old when their fourth child was born. Squire **JOHNSON** died at 78 when their youngest child was six years old.

Recently I received an email from a second cousin inquiring about a photo of our great-grandfather and he said what a great man he was. As this article attests, he was indeed a special man with much talent. My father, born in 1907, and close to the age of his 1/2 aunts would often visit with his grandfather. My father recalled his grandfather playing the violin so his talents and accomplishments were quite significant. Squire **JOHNSON** was a farmer, timber man, postmaster, builder, public office holder, and musician among other things. So, without doubt, he can be called a renaissance man.

Some Pages from the Story of Lewis County in the World War

As told by Lawrence Proudfoot to Roy Bird COOK

CHAPTER EIGHT

. . .

A TOUR TO THE FRONT

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"Keep the home-fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning.
Though your lads are far away
They dream of home:
There's a silver lining
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out,
Till the boys come home."

The morning of November 12th found us under orders to hasten to Verdun. The old grape-vine telegraph resumed its work and the air was thick with rumors that hostilities had reopened. The only old officer of our company, Lieutenant Louis **DEVERAUX**, bade us good-bye; Sergeant Charles **MARSH** of Weston, took command of what little remained of our old outfit, - and into the French box cars we went.

The trip across France was an uneventful one to us, even tiresome, and three days and three nights were taken up in this post armistice joy-ride to the old front. We passed through Chartres, by way of Versailles around Paris and on through Brunoy, St. Dennis and

Lournay, thence through Meaux, Chateau-Thierry, Epernay, Chalons-sur-Marne and to Verdun.

Crowds assembled at all stations; the people waving and calling out "finis le guerre." On every side about us where four years before had been villages, towns and happy homes, now appeared nothing but wreck and ruin. France had indeed been made to pay dearly by the invading Boche. The passage of the third day was exceedingly tiresome and progress was very slow; we could have walked as fast as the train moved had there been any place to walk. The tracks were torn up, undermined at many places and the bridges torn to pieces. What ex-service man will forget the old painted warnings on the sides of the iron bridges, - just another bit of "old France."

Our journey led us through the famous St. Mihiel salient, where on September 12th began the first operation of troops carried out by a complete American army controlled independently by its own Commander-in-Chief. West Virginians, of course, were in this section and over 550,000 Americans took part in the great offensive. This salient was about 24 miles wide at its base and extended like a giant finger into our lines for about 13 miles, and had been controlled by the Germans for four years. The western face was formed by the eastern heights of the Meuse River, and something of its value to the Germans can be gleaned from the fact that it controlled the mail Paris-Nancy and the Verdun-Toul railroads and covered the strategic center of Metz and the great Briey iron basin. To the south extended the plains of the Woevre and then came the heights along the Moselle River. The country had been covered with scattered patches of woods and was cut up by small streams, a few lakes and many swamps. In such a situation the salient was "pinched out" in a four day advance and the whole section reclaimed and liberated. The American army captured 16,000 prisoners, 443 field guns and a vast accumulation of material; all this was accomplished with the loss of only seven thousand men, killed and wounded.

On all sides were the battered remains of French villages that had been in the hands of the Germans for four years. We saw forests

that had been stricken down and the earth torn up by shell and shrapnel. The German army had devised a most elaborate series of barbed wire entanglements that would have extended solid from Weston to Jane Lew, and mixed up with the small wires were large cables that were charged with electricity. "No man's land" is hard to describe but a view of a steam shovel surface coal operation in Harrison county filled with pits of water and refuse would be a small, very small, comparison. There were literally miles of trenches lined with wood, stone and cement and among them were hundreds of dug outs almost as complete as houses. Most of them were torn up into one confused mass as if the very earth had raised up and flung them around: the actual cause of course, being the work of our army in its advance. Here we also saw many straggling French and American soldiers coming back from up on front. Many of them were lost and could not locate their outfits. Others bore wounds of minor nature and we remarked on the dazed appearance and far away look in the eyes of these men who had marched into the "jaws of death."

Our journey was resumed and continued toward Verdun. All about us, as we moved forward, the earth had been torn asunder. Soldiers had been buried by one shell and resurrected by another – silent mementos of the passing of human life were to be seen on every hand. Not far from us a whole French regiment had been buried, or at least a very great number of the men. Making ready to go over the top, they stood at their places with bayonets poised when the trench was caved in, the sides giving way to the concussion of heavy shells, completely covering men in a standing position and with the bayonets showing above the surface. And in this attitude the bodies were left. The "Trench of the Bayonets" and its men have not been forgotten by the French government; a great shrine has been erected over the place and it is visited annually by thousands.

We continued through more miles of wrecked trenches and still more miles of tangled barbed wire. Here and there were cemeteries in the making. If ever a place looked like God had forgotten it – the region about Verdun did.

Shortly after dark we arrived at the "gates of Verdun," or rather what was left of the mammoth structures of earlier days. The following morning we saw what was left. It was a bitter cold day and we had no inducement to stray far.

Our station was on the west side of the Meuse River. Verdun borders the river on one side and is intersected by a canal, while the entrance through gates was flanked by great towers that for all the world looked like some very ancient castle. And they are ancient. Roads lead out of the city to Stenay and Metz. On the northern side of the river were two ridges each about twelve hundred feet above sea level, or about like the elevation around Weston. On the one nearest the German border was located Fort Douamont and on the other was situated Fort Vaux. The first named was a great concrete fort built about 1870. We found the town itself badly damaged; we saw the remains of the citadel or great fortress on the western edge of the town. It had been founded about 1670 and around it history had been made in the 70's when our fathers were young. It had miles of walled galleries, officers quarters, kitchens, a chapel, a mill, and a printing plant. One could follow winding stairways for what seemed an endless journey, and the underground compartments served to house various French headquarters and thousands of soldiers during the great battles of 1916-1917. Tons of ammunition had been stored in its vaults, machine guns flanked the casements and great guns bristled from its sides. The cathedral and cloister had not been exempt from the general destruction made by men and artillery.

Four years before we arrived, the town had been home of fifteen thousand people. The Germans had swept down over the surrounding ridges and began pounding the fortifications. The dead were piled in thousands in the valley. Week after week waves of men dashed against the heights of Souville, and here the French "poilu" had stayed the flood of German invasion and kept their word, "on ne passé pas" thus saving France. The invading Germans did not pass. Everywhere could be seen shell holes filled with water. Death ruled and of the former inhabitants who did not sleep beneath the soil but few remained and they were scattered far and wide. Gruesome

reminders were much in evidence in the form of human bones strewn about, the harvest of the rains of steel. Now and then came the dull resonant boom of explosions as tons of useless, but still potent, explosives were set off by some demolition unit. Here and there French crosses dotted the fields. The German soldiers were buried where they fell and the poor horses, perhaps unburied at all, left an odor that was far from fragrant upon the air which was not soon forgotten. Indeed the whole vast picture appears almost as a nightmare – but such is war. And in this setting many of our friends and former companions had “gone West.”

Many of our men picked up bits of German propaganda. More than one carried back to the States bits of brown paper which had been cast to the winds by German aviators in the vain hope that it might fall into the hands of some American boy who lacked courage to go on with “his bit.” One notice in particular reads:

“HOW TO STOP THE WAR

Do your part to put an end to the war. Put an end to your part of it. Stop fighting. That's the simplest way. You can do it, you soldiers, just stop fighting and the war will end of its own accord. You are not fighting for anything anyway. What does it matter to you who owns Metz or Strassburg, you never saw those towns nor knew the people in them, so what do you care about them? But there is a little town back home in the little old United States you would like to see and if you keep on fighting here in the hope of getting a look at those old German fortresses you may never see home again. The only way to stop the war is to stop fighting. That's easy. Just quit it and slip across No Man's Land and join the bunch that's taking it easy there waiting to be exchanged and taken home. There is no disgrace in that. That bunch of American prisoners will be welcomed just as warmly as you who stick it out in these infernal trenches. Get wise and get over the top.”

What a waste of paper!

Orders were soon received to leave Verdun and march about two miles to a little village called Baileycourt, or rather what was left of

a small town that once had been known by that name. Here we remained two days under orders to await trucks that were to carry us to join the 26th Division at another point, which was then coming in from various stations on the actual front. Our billet here was a long shed hid under a camouflage of tree branches and which had been used to house and protect the artillery horses.

Various rumors went the rounds relative to the movements of the Division to which we were now to be assigned. Known as the Yankee Division and composed of men from New England, it had arrived in France in the fall of 1917 and had served in operations in Chemin des Dames sectors, Toul sector, Chateau-Thierry offensive, Troyon section, St. Mihiel offensive, and the Meuse-Argonne offensive. It was now reported to be going home after a strenuous part of winning the war having been released by the 6th Division on the ;14TH and ordered to march to the Eighth training area where headquarters were established at Montique le Roi on November 23rd.

On the morning of the third day out from Verdun the battalion was divided into platoons of the several companies, and we started on our next movement – but not in trucks, we furnished leg-power to move forward. Most of the Weston men were assigned to one platoon and in this manner were kept together. After an all day hike we overtook a unit known as the 103rd Machine Gun Battalion and were assigned to Company C in this outfit. The 103rd Machine Gun Battalion was a veteran outfit and had engaged in all the offensives participated in by the Division of which it was part. The Battalion had been formed originally from a squadron of Rhode Island Cavalry and a detachment from the First Vermont Infantry.

All during the day's journey, explosions took place at various locations along the road. These, we were told, were caused by hidden mines left by the retreating Germans which were either exploded by accident or by the details sent out to "mop up" the region along the front. Our movement continued for ten days and took us south through Souilly, Bac-le-Duc and Gondrecourt. Some men were packed in trucks which crept along like snails. Most men, including our unit, marched with blistered feet over the ruined roads. Our

destination proved to be Versaignes-sur-Marne, a village on the Marne River located about fifteen miles from Chaumont, on the Seine River, where General **PERSHING**'s headquarters were located. And into a hay loft of a barn at this point crept an even dozen of the old company that had gone into Camp Cornwell in April 1917, - all that was left of our command after the vicissitudes of a year and a half of service on both sides of the Atlantic.

Six weeks of constant drilling and training then passed. In fact, we continued to train as if the war was to continue for a hundred years, though we had diversions in the way of hikes over the broken hills with machine guns and wrestling with the everlasting mules. The older men who arrived before us talked unceasingly of home and it is not necessary to record our own thoughts in this connection.

For weather we had rain, and more rain. Then the rain turned to snow. Our commander, General Clarence P. **EDWARDS** was ordered back home and before he left, a divisional inspection was held. High officers came from far and near and on every side expressions of regret were heard. This was followed by a march of fifteen miles in rain and mud to be formally introduced to our new commander, General Harry C. **HALE**. He increased his popularity at once by a formal order that thereafter drill would continue, rain or shine. And back to Versaignes we went.

The drill grounds at this point may well be pictured to older citizens of Lewis county when it is likened to a perfect counterpart of the old "Moore's Bottom" on a rainy day, with "Switzer's Pond" thrown in for good measure. Turn this location around in your mind, throw in a few more acres of mud, and one will envision a bit of Versaignes. But even with all that, some men kept in good humor. All army men know the "top sergeant" is equal in rank to any general. We had with us the one and only Jack **STINE**. Memory recalls his many bright remarks and his "Step back there, you couldn't get a butcher knife down between the lines." Being from Braxton county he certainly knew all about both butcher knives and mud.

The narrator found time while at Versaignes to leave the company to its own thoughts and visit an old Frenchman from whom

was acquired a curious cane which concealed a gun. This was brought back to Weston as a memento.

Thanksgiving came and with it a good dinner. Perhaps we should have also returned thanks that orders were at hand to wash the machine guns and get ready to turn them in. But this, gentle reader, was no easy task when water had to be carried for along distance from a creek and with the thermometer almost down to zero.

At Versaignes our Saturday ablutions were somewhat restricted. The bath houses were made of ordinary boards with cracks between the boards as large as some allegedly in the Lewis county jail. A tank was placed on thereafter to which was attached a pipe with a fire sprinkler fixed on the end. Men carried water up a ladder and filled the tank, then each man was allowed five minutes in which to apply soap, get in, get under and get out. The water was about the temperature of old "Cool Valley Spring" in the middle of January, so the kind of bath we received can be easily imagined. But at that we had no room to kick when we reflected upon what other men had gone through with months before. It is all a part of army life.

Whiskers were removed any way possible. Some folks yet recall "Doc" **COOK** standing on some rocks in the creek, a living advertisement of Colgate, Williams or old Ivory. That is he sometimes stood, for at one time the Plymouth Rock on which he took his stand proceeded to move of its own volition and **COOK** applied liberal portions of water to parts other than his face.

Early in December some of the men were ordered out to crack rock on the roads. It was soon ascertained this was done in view of a forthcoming parade of our Division at Chaumont on Christmas Day when it was to be reviewed by President Wilson, and it was announced that he would pass through our village and inspect our billets. Such a cleaning as we gave our quarters, shoes, clothes and equipment. It was scrub and shine from dawn to dark. Some of the older men were designated to take part in the parade.

Christmas Eve came and with it a celebration given by the French residents in which we all participated. A fine time "was had by all" as the Weston papers might say, that is if the participants believe

that drinking "Doc" make a fine time. The next morning headaches were the rule rather than the exception among the men of the company. After breakfast everyone was instructed to lay out equipment for inspection. One man, somewhat worse for the night before, resented very much the idea of having his Christmas disturbed in this manner and he refused to lay out his equipment for "President Wilson or any other d— man." He was as good as his word but his buddies helped him out. The day dawned cold and dreary and with a slight snow.

The President's train was met at Chaumont by companies E, F, G, H and I, of the 101st Infantry, 26th Division. In the party were the President and Mrs. **WILSON**, Rear Admiral Cary **GRAYSON** and Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand. As the President's car drew away from the train, two aviators made a quick landing about two hundred yards ahead, came to attention and saluted as the car passed. At Humes, near Langres, he reviewed over ten thousand men. As they passed his station, the band played "The Regiment of the Sambre-et-Meuse." A delegate from each outfit was then introduced to the President by General **PERSHING**.

Following the review, the President and his party proceeded to Montigny-le-Roi where a Christmas dinner was served in an empty base hospital which had been changed to a temporary mess shack. As dinner was served, the band of the 102nd Field Artillery boomed away in true old U. S. A. style. Dinner concluded, the President pursued his way up ladders into barn lofts, looked into cow sheds and examined other places used as our billets.

About 3:30 in the afternoon the party started on the return to Chaumont. The route led by our billet. The procession consisted of eighty automobiles. President and Mrs. **WILSON**, General **PERSHING** and General **FOCH** occupied the third car, and twelve planes constantly flew around over the procession of cars. Late in the evening the men who took part in the parade marched back into camp and then we reviewed" the big turkey dinner that was served to every mother's son in the area. That we did not fare badly can be gleaned from the following menu:

"Christmas Dinner 1918
Rhode Island Turkey
Green Mountain Potatoes, creamed
Western Fruit, creamed
Cream of Wheat-Roasted Bread
Cake, Bojakowski Style
Doughnuts – N. Dakota Style
French Bon Bons
Meet me at the Church Dates
Gift Boxes, Y.M.C.A.
Café and last-----?
Finish"

On December 27th, we received "beaucoup" candles and matches, as they say in France. An American might say "scads of 'em." But they were the first we had had for a month. At night our barn looked like a castle, and was all "lit up like a Christmas tree." At the same time, we were ordered to say good bye to all the mules, the few machine guns and carts still on hand and to turn all such items into the quartermaster's department. It was noticed that no one stood around and shed copious tears. This meant another step towards home.

On January 1st, 1919, orders were received to move to Frecourt, a village one day's hike toward a railroad or about fifteen kilometers from where we were on Christmas. Here for another three weeks we drilled, hiked and stood in inspections. A variation in the daily grind was a hike to a village called Montigny to a "decootimizer." This was allegedly a place where we were to part with all the army "seam rabbits" we had spent months in collecting. Our clothes were run through machines and we rubbed and scrubbed, but the results were far from satisfactory. The weather was intensely cold and our platoon had a poor place to stay; we slept in the haymow of a barn which housed a few old horses, two cows, a flock of chickens and a dog of unknown pedigree.

The rolling kitchen at this point was placed in a barn about a block from our quarters. In the rear of this was a shed in which a few lucky fellows sometimes got to eat at mealtimes, the rest stood in the so-called road on the outside. Hamburger, steak and potatoes were the main features of the menu and it was so cold that before anything could be removed from the kettle it turned to a solid ball of grease.

Immediately in the rear of our billet was a small creek to which the men repaired every day to conform to army regulations providing that "whiskers be removed." The tonsorial artists of Weston would indeed have laughed at the sight of men in shirt sleeves breaking the ice on this stream and shaving with the thermometer below zero. **COOK** forgot to bring along some of the new fangled "hair removers" found in modern drug stores, so many a man adopted this General of removing his beard – roots and all.

Many years before a fort had been erected on a hill back of Frecourt and being of an investigating turn of mind, we led a small brigade on a tour of this place. Discovering some underground passages, we followed them for a long distance when suddenly, in the heart of the earth, we came onto a battalion of French troops quartered therein. Indeed there was almost a small town inside the place. We had no idea who they were and they were not looking for company but became congenial enough to show us another tunnel that brought us out through a great iron gate on the side of the hill. In fact, it seems that in that section of France everything is run on a two story plan, as much under the ground as above it. In certain sections we saw caves that were larger than almost any in our home land. Sometimes they had openings that would have admitted combat wagons very comfortably.

Our stay of a little over two weeks at Frecourt came to an end and the command hiked about fifteen miles to a barracks on the outskirts of Breuvaunes, arriving late in the evening. The night and the following day was spent at this location. The narrator and **COOK** were detailed to look after cleaning up the rolling kitchens and prepare to turn them in. The outfit moved on to Danblaine where it was to entrain. Our labor completed, we followed as rapidly as possible, but

on arrival could not locate our outfit and got on the wrong train. Army regulations here we found severe, as they had no rations for us, but the next day found us back with our old crowd.

Entraining at Danblaine, the route led west through Chaumont, and Barsur-Aube to Montieramey, on the Seine River. The train was piloted by an engineer who had just gone through a wreck in a tunnel and we crept along at about ten miles an hour. About 9:30 pm our train passed a semaphore which signaled a clear track when all at once it crashed into two great American locomotives standing on the tracks. Near the center of our train the frail wooden cars were smashed to pieces. Four were demolished completely. All about us were moans and groans of the injured and dying and every man set out to lend such assistance as possible, and finally the wreckage was cleaned away enough to get the men out. It seemed that some strange fate had led many of these men through battle, only to die on the way home, - nine were killed outright and eighteen were badly injured.

James **MARSH**, of Weston, known to his "buddies" as Fitz, emerged from this affair as a real hero. It developed that he was pinned beneath one of the wrecked cars, a car rested on his chest and being perfectly conscious, he suffered terribly. We started to dig around him in an effort to release him from the precarious position. Hero that he was, he would not permit it until we had removed others first and actually directed some of our efforts. The result was, however, that for several days he lay at the point of death. It was a day before the wreck could be cleared up.

The interruption in the journey took place at the town of Montieramey and held the troop movement up for two days. The narrator and **COOK** took advantage of the halt to walk some five miles to get some French bread, notwithstanding orders not to leave the town. While we were gone, our company was taken on a hike and on the way back we ran into the rest of the unit. For a time we believed we had not been missed, but had no such luck. Ten days on the public streets of Requeil, with a full pack an hour each day was the result. And we intended to divide the bread.

Other men during our "bread hunt" almost emptied a French wine car which was made up of two enormous barrels. Nearly all G. I. cans and canteens were filled before officers discovered what had taken place. Perhaps they were a little jealous, but they raised quite a disturbance.

Leaving Montieramey, we passed through Troyes, Sens, Joigny, Auxerre, Clamacy, Cose, Bourges and Tours. About four o'clock in the morning of our last day's journey we stopped at a town waiting for train orders. Time drifted on and finally a soldier from Providence, R. I., suggested that we get off, go to a café and have a bite to eat, then we might look things over around the station. The city happened to be a railroad center and an American Red Cross restaurant had been established for the benefit of the American engineers and firemen who operated the trains. We stood for a few minutes watching two American girls wait on the men inside. Finally we walked in and asked for something ourselves, but were informed that it was against orders to feed men from troop trains. "I guess you are from the New England States?" queried one of the young ladies. I replied that my friend was but that I was a native of West Virginia. The other young lady came up and said "My name is Gertrude Latham, from Buckhannon," and of course introductions took place. Strange as it may seem, in the meantime it had developed that my companion and the other young lady were from the same town in Rhode Island. So the world is small after all. Yes, army regulations were forgotten and we had all we wanted to eat.

Three days and nights of actual travel brought us once more into the LeMans area. The train was left at Mayet, in Sarthe, and we marched about nine miles to the town of Requel, not far from headquarters at Ecommoy, arriving there on February 4th. Five days later we took part in a great memorial service held in honor of former President **ROOSEVELT**. Full pack inspections took up much of the rest of our time.

Our billets here were good. We had a very large room with a fireplace and a stove. For weather came rain, a few light snows and some pleasant days. The first bad news was an announcement that

the 103rd Machine Gun Battalion was to receive rifles and drill while in the LeMans area. Everyone rose to kick and did a lot more kicking when the guns arrived, as it developed that they were salvaged machines, very rusty and dirty. Drill and hikes took up seven hours each day except Saturday and Sunday. On Saturday we had regular army inspections. And here we lost our inimitable Sergeant Jack **STONE**, who was detached from our command.

On February 19th, the first complete divisional review was held near our headquarters at Ecommoy. We got up about four o'clock, hiked about ten miles in the rain, arriving at the field a little after nine. Then we stood there in the mud. About 12:30, General **PERSHING** appeared, accompanied by the Prince of Wales. A single blast from a bugle and a band of a hundred pieces began to play. The visitors then left to get their lunch and we had another wait until they again appeared about 3 o'clock. Every man snapped into attention. General **PERSHING** and his party rode on horseback through the division, following which he decorated fifty men with the Distinguished Service Cross and nineteen with the Croix de Guerre. Then the entire division passed in review before the assembled officers and visitors.

On February 21st, under War Department Cablegram 164, the announcement was made that any men who would be willing to stay in France would be permitted to join the Military Police for service in France, Belgium and Germany. Officers came to our quarters and asked for volunteers. Several men joined on the 23rd and among them our own "Doc" **COOK**, who, after failing to get in the Army of Occupation, subsequently served in the 292nd Military Police Company at various points. In Paris he had several unusual experiences.

On one occasion **COOK** and an officer spent an enforced stay in the famous Ferris wheel which refused to function. In June he served as a guard at the meetings of the Peace Conference held in the Palace at Versailles, attended by President Wilson, General Tasker H. Bliss, colonel Edward House, Robert Lansing, and many other notable men from all nations, and heard much of the

proceedings. On June 14th he was present at the cutting of the chains in the Arch of Triumph in Paris, and was on duty in the Place de la Concorde during the famous Peace Celebration. Subsequently transferred to the 17th Cavalry, he was sent back to Fort Clark, Texas, where he was discharged on October 5, 1920.

Our own sergeant, Charles **MARSH**, was reduced to corporal on account of the 26th Division giving preference to older men. He was in this manner placed in charge of a squad. A competitive meet was held in which a squad from every company in the division took part. And **MARSH**'s squad was selected as the best drilled squad of infantry in the entire division, certainly quite an honor we felt. Each member received a bronze medal.

On March 3rd a professor from West Virginia University, connected with the Agricultural Department, appeared and gave us a lecture on "back to the farm." This was fine but the men wanted to know how and when. On the 11th letters were received from home dated back to February 15th. One contained the sad news of the death of Dr. J. I. **WARDER**, so pleasantly remembered by all of us in connection with our camp life at Camp Shelby. On the afternoon of the 11th, a high class baseball game was staged between our company and the fourth company, to the great amusement of the "Frenchies."

The 26th had now spent six weeks in the country of the Sarthe in the LeMans area. Flowers were in gardens and the trees in bloom. The 28th Division was coming in and plans were being made to receive the noted Eightieth Division, so close to us by blood and common origin.

One of our last acts was to help build a Memorial Hut in the Place des Jacobins at LeMans, by order of Major General **HALE**. This was located in a large square, shadowed by the cathedral and faced by the theatre and the sunken garden once an arena where Roman gladiators trained in the centuries gone by.

We then made ready for our next step toward home.

Chapter Nine

HOMeward BOUND

"There's a great time coming, a great time coming,
When they put the gang plank down,
They'll be there to meet us, be there to greet us,
Everyone in our home town.
We'll forget canned willy, and we'll act real silly
When we taste the pie that Ma has made
There'll be drum trum-trumming,
There's a big time coming
When we give our last parade."

Stars and Stripes

On March 22nd, orders were received to entrain for Brest where a great camp had been established hurriedly for the evacuation from France to the United States of the personnel of the A. E. F. Early this place had received much criticism from passing troops because of its discomforts and inconveniences. This had created quite a stir in army circles in France and at home. Our route led southwest through LeMans, Laval, Rennes and St. Biouc.

Brest we found upon arrival to be about three hundred and fourteen miles from Paris. The city is built on the slopes of several hills, divided into two parts by water and encircled by fortifications and ramparts that made pleasant promenades. Its outer harbor has room for over five hundred ships and is connected with the ocean by a channel called the Coulet. In the center of the channel are the Migna Rocks, which were a great defense against the naval operations earlier in the war.

Two weeks were passed in Brest. Here we ran into John Taylor, of Weston, in the Marine Corps, James **VASSAR**, of Weston, in a Hospital Corps, and our old associate, William **COOK**, had been

sent down from LeMans to see that we behaved and started home in good shape.

COOK had been stationed at Ecommoy and as he said, it "is no wonder they call this sunny France. It makes you feel like you want to live forever." The famous Eightieth Division began to come in. Among the men were Stokes **VANDERVORT**, Pete **LOHAN**, Harry **BURR**, the **DODGE** boys, a **MCCARTY** who had worked at the Crescent Glass Company plant and some others, all from Camp Lee.

Strange stories began to drift into us about what fellows who had beaten us home told about their experiences. A great deal of it was fiction, we found. **COOK** ran across a man who was with Tom Riley when he was killed and learned full details. It was rumored that his outfit was to go to Palestine. While here we received a copy of the "Mail" a paper published in England. In the news from home we found that Hon. Richard **MALLOY** had won the race for Mayor of Weston by one vote over O. L. **HARRISON**. Some hot race.

On April 6th we embarked on the Patricia, an old German freighter which had been seized as part of the war indemnity. It was manned by a German crew under a unit of American sailors.

Our return trip was marked by only one unusual episode. One of the Germans became violently insane, and a United States sailor was detailed to guard him the balance of the way over. The guard stepped out of the door of the stateroom for a minute, when the crazed man suddenly closed and locked it. The door was broken open to find the German had tampered with the wiring until a fire had been started, which luckily was soon extinguished. The prisoner spent the balance of the trip in irons.

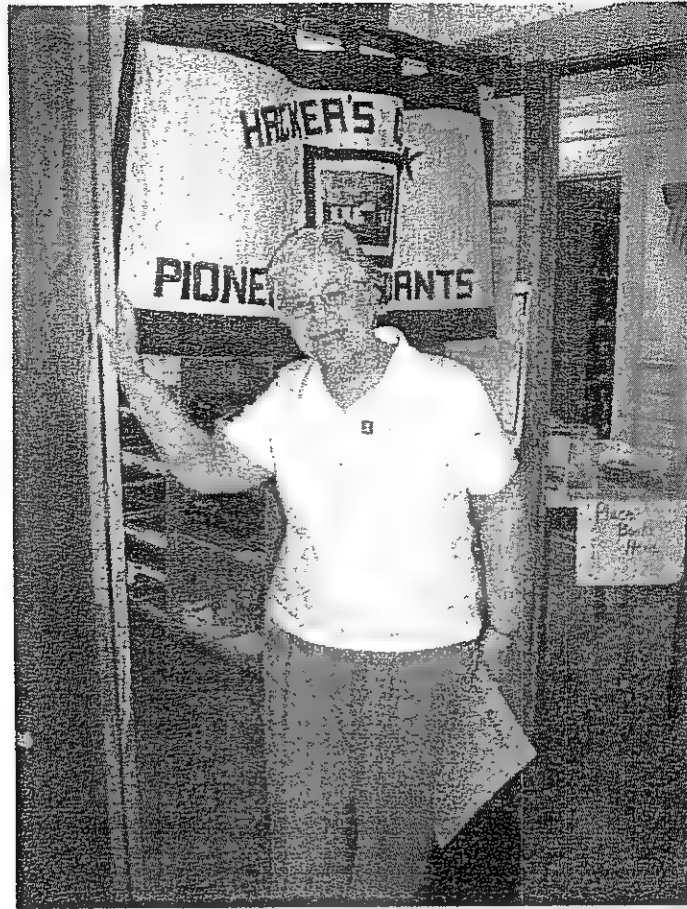
On April 17th the vessel arrived in Boston and was accorded a great ovation. Excursion boats carrying bands came out to meet us, dozens of tugs swarmed about loaded with a sea of yelling women and men, and we marched down on the wharf amid a frantic crowd. Many were there to meet returning husbands, sons and sweethearts, and here and there were unmistakable signs of one who had said good-bye to a soldier boy who would never come back.

A few hours later we arrived at a camp a short distance out of Boston. All the men from West Virginia were immediately entrained for Camp Sherman, at Chillicothe, Ohio, and after an absence of nineteen months we were again traveling through the rolling hills of the Ohio valley. On the 30th day of April we received our discharges, and two years and one month of army life came to a close. A sadly depleted crowd, compared to the number that left, found its way back to Weston, never having attained the objective we had in mind when we enlisted in March, 1917.

We travelled several thousand miles, endured many hardships, hiked leagues upon leagues, critically scrutinized men of many nations, and looked upon the faces of several countries. Some of our men never came back; few of us but were members of families that left sons in the soil of France, and be there anyone who would deny us a feeling of satisfaction that our hearts were right, our love for the flag was sincere, and that we obeyed orders and so far as permitted, did our part.

To be one of the great body of veterans is something we will always treasure. None would have missed the service, but few would want to do it over again. In future years, whenever two or three old Company C men meet, the old light will come back in their eyes. The hills of Marion county; the sound of bugle calls on the air of old Mississippi; the swish of great storms at sea; the bleeding heart of France; and the shell torn fields of St. Mihiel and Verdun, will be snatched back from the pages of memory and the days gone by again pass before our eyes.

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.



Raydine **WESTFALL TEICHEIRA**

Patriot, teacher, and pioneer family descendant, Raydine **WESTFALL TEICHEIRA**, 90, a Jane Lew native, passed away Thursday, July 29, in Boise, Idaho, where she recently went so her daughter could oversee her care.

She was born May 25, 1920, in a home built by her father on the farm that had been in her mother's family since Christian and Christina (**LANTZ**) **STRALEY** acquired the land from Col. William **LOWTHER** in 1792. Today, the area is known as Straley Addition, Jane Lew. She was the youngest of two daughters of the late Raymond Clifton and Blanche **STRALEY WESTFALL**. Her sister, Grace **DAVISSON WESTFALL HOLMES**, an attorney, died in 1982 in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

After graduating from Jane Lew High School at the age of 16, she attended and graduated from West Virginia University with a degree in English and speech in 1941.

After Pearl Harbor, she answered the nation's call to join the first class of the Navy's Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Services (WAVES). She was the first woman in West Virginia to join the Navy. In 1942, her unit, the first-ever WAVE class, was commissioned personally by First Lady Eleanor **ROOSEVELT**. Raydine would later work directly under the Roosevelt's son, Franklin D. **ROOSEVELT**, Jr.

She graduated from Officers Candidate School at Smith College in 1943 with the rank of ensign in the United State Naval Reserve. She was stationed in New York area as a communications officer and served at Third District Headquarters, the Fleet Post Office Building and the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

In 1946, she was released to inactive duty with the rank of lieutenant commander. She finished earning her Master's Degree in speech pathology in 1948 from Columbia University. By that same year, she was a "Weekend Warrior," serving in the Naval Reserve at the Naval Air Station, Oakland, California. In time, she returned to inactive duty status where she remained until her sixth decade.

At the Naval Air Station, Raydine met and married a California native, Lieutenant Commander Joseph **TEICHEIRA**, a first generation American born of Portuguese parents.

Their first child, a daughter named Danna Rae, was born in Oakland.

Later travel assignments took the family to locations around the world, including the Midway Islands where their son, Joseph **WESTFALL TEICHEIRA**, was born.

When stateside, Raydine continued her teaching career including schools in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, and Free School District #30 in Valley Stream, New York. She retired for full-time teaching in 1977 shortly before she and Joe returned to her natal home in Jane Lew. There, on her father's farm just a hundred or so feet from her childhood home, they built a new three bedroom home and furnished

it with an eclectic mix of family heirlooms and more modern furnishings.

Ever an educator, Raydine served as a speech consultant for the Lewis County Board of Education and Weston Hospital through the West Virginia Department of Health and Human Resources.

In 1982, Raydine was among the ninety or so people who attended a meeting at Broad Run Baptist Church of persons interested in preserving the family and local history of the area. She quickly became a moving force in the establishment of the Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants and served 18 years on their board of directors. During many of those years, she worked as a volunteer in their collections which are now known the the Central West Virginia Genealogy and History Library and Museum.

In addition to her interest in education and local and family history, Raydine was, as was her husband, a rabid Mountaineer fan. Friends used say that they would be late for their own funeral if there was a Mountaineer game.

Raydine is survived by her daughter, Danna Rae, of Boise, ID; son Joseph, his wife Ellen, and their daughter, Tara, Canton, Ohio; niece Betsy **HOLMES COSTELLO**, Harbor Spring, Michigan; nephew Jack **HOLMES**, Southfield, Michigan; childhood friend, Mary Jo **HOLY**, Jane Lew; longtime friend and caregiver Dreama **SHAVER**; several close cousins, including Audree **BRICKSON**, Herndon, Virginia; Alice **LITTLE**, Anderson, South Carolina; and Charles **STRALEY** and wife Ruth, Jane Lew.

Calling hours were Tuesday, August 3; funeral service 11:00 a.m. on Wednesday, August 4; graveside service after.

The family requested donations to the Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants, 45 Abbotts Run Road, Horner, WV 26378 in lieu of flowers. Vincent's Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

Three Different DNA Tests – Tools for All Genealogists

By Jim BARTLETT jim4barletts@verizon.net

With the introduction of the new Family Finder DNA Test, there are now three separate types of tests – his, hers, and everyones. The Y-DNA test finds matching cousins who share an ancestor on the all-male (or SURNAME) line – only men can take this test. The mtDNA test finds matching cousins who share an ancestor on the all-female line – both men and women can take this test. The new Family Finder DNA test finds matching cousins who share an ancestor on ANY of your ancestral lines – you can take this test, and each match would be a cousin who shares one of your ancestors!

For each DNA test, Family Tree DNA (FTDNA) gives you a personal, password protected, webpage where they post your results, and, most importantly, the names and emails of those who have matching results! You have to contact your matches, share information and determine who the common ancestor is. In each case, after posting your initial matches, every few weeks FTDNA adds more matches as more folks get DNA tested.

So which DNA test is best for you? Which one would help the most? Well, it depends. Here are some key features of each test that may help you decide. In each case both you and your match must have taken the same type of test.

Y-DNA test – uses DNA from a man's father only; traces the all-male line; costs \$99 to \$239; close DNA matches indicate a common ancestor within a genealogical

timeframe; the focus is on one SURNAME; and the Surname Project Administrator usually knows something about the various lines and the researchers, and is usually very helpful. I don't recommend the cheapest or the most expensive test. The two in the middle, Y-DNA25 and Y-DNA37 are the best for finding your surname line.

mtDNA test – uses DNA from your mother only; traces the all-female line; costs \$99 to \$299; exact DNA matches may have a common ancestor 500 to 1,000 years ago (so there are many matches that are too far back to help); the surname changes with every generation and there are no projects – you're usually on your own. So it's hard to find a match, unless you find someone else to test that already has a paper trail to your female ancestor, or you suspect may descend from your female ancestor.

Family Finder DNA test – uses DNA from all of your ancestors; costs \$289; FTDNA calculates DNA matches, and they estimate any 3rd cousin would be found 99% of the time; a 4th cousin 90%; a 5th cousin 50%; and a 6th cousin or greater drops to lower percentages. When you get your results, you will also get a list of people whose DNA matches yours. You also get their email address. You need to share your ancestral SURNAMES with each match, and then further investigate the promising ones – like mtDNA, you're on your own as there generally no project administrators. This test does not go back reliably beyond 5 or 6 generations, but some matches further back are possible.

My recent Family Finder experience: I initially had 68 matches; in three months I was up to 98 matches. I sent an email to all of them, and (eventually) got responses from about 2/3 of them; and so far 13 of them and I have confirmed a common ancestor; I've got a 3rd, 5th, two 6th, two 7th, three 8th, a 9th, three 10th, and one 12th

cousins! And my lines going back to the common ancestors go through 37 different surnames in my ancestry. When you divide the cost by the number of lines that have been confirmed by matching DNA in just 3 months, I think this test is quite a bargain.

When you use any of these DNA tests, and get a match, and determine the common ancestor – you have confirmed the paper trail between yourself and the common ancestor (and so has your match). You can learn more about Family Tree DNA at www.familytreedna.com . You can use the box (in the upper right) to search for your surname and check to see if there is already a project for it. You can also click on the FAQ tab and scroll down to the test you are interested in, or just noodle around the site. Some of this information gets very technical (over my head); so just remember: if your DNA test matches someone else's, then you probably have a common ancestor – you need to contact the other person and compare notes.

These DNA test kits make great gifts; and they are easy to take to reunions for on-the-spot testing.

NEW BOOK WITH UPSHUR, RANDOLPH & LEWIS COUNTY STORIES, PHOTOS, CLIPPINGS, AND VIGNETTES FROM A CENTURY AGO.

*Blue Steel, Timber & Steam - A Scrapbook of Tales from Boom-Era
Allegheny* by David **ARMSTRONG** (Self-published), Elkins WV, 2010 - 144
pages, over 70 pictures, softbound, 8½ x 11

A collection of stories, legends, clippings, interviews, advertisements, letters, and many pictures, *Blue Steel* ties these all together into an almost eyewitness glance into life along the railroads, in the coal fields, towns, and in the timber camps of the mountains of West Virginia and western Pennsylvania mainly from around 1870 to 1930. With a focus on RANDOLPH, LEWIS, UPSHUR, TUCKER, BARBOUR, WEBSTER, POCAHONTAS AND HARRISON COUNTIES, samples from magazines and newspapers of the time are woven into a larger story.

Many of the pictures are captioned by short stories that can be read by themselves, and there are included text boxes with interesting events, descriptions, and vignettes that can be read piecemeal or as part of the larger story. The book is written with the average reader in mind, and set up to be as easy to browse as a magazine - or a scrapbook. Any reader who enjoys reading stories about and as told by the average, regular Appalachian mountain people of a century ago should find something in this book.

Special attention has been paid to the lives of the women who knew, loved and sometimes lost the miner, logger, or railroader while raising their families under conditions that seem incredibly harsh today. The thread through the entire book is loosely woven around the

lives of three women and the places they lived as both the places and the people made the transition from extractive industry to a tourism economy. Coverage is included about the development of the Nation Forest system and state parks that have adapted the machinery and ways of old and interpreted them for the next generation. *Blue Steel* should be a fun read for those interested in forests, trains, coal mines, nature, logging, mountains or mountain culture. Also included are true crime, mysteries, mummies, and just a tiny bit of technical information as a primer for those with an interest in railroads, mining, and logging.

Buy now at: The Book Store in Buckhannon; Hackers Creek Pioneer Descendants Genealogical Library at Horner, WV; Mainline Books in Elkins; The Beverly Heritage Center and Cornucopia Gift Shop in Beverly; Hermitage Exxon in Bartow; & at the DGVRR Rail & Trail Stores in Durbin and Elkins. Order from the author (\$25 + \$2.50 Postage): David **ARMSTRONG**, 227 Silvester Dr, Elkins, WV, 26241. 304-642-9810 e-mail heraldry@meer.net.

About The Author: David **ARMSTRONG** is an educator, author and historian who has been researching and writing about West Virginia for over 30 years. He is the author of one other book, *Faded Ages*, and has contributed articles and stories to numerous newspapers and magazines both in the United States and England. Born in Elkins, **ARMSTRONG** has had a lifelong interest in the outdoors, nature, Indians, the American Revolution, and trains. He has been a merchant, teacher, behavior management counselor, and worked in the entertainment industry as a lighting tech and stage hand. He is past editor of *Allegheny Regional Ancestors* magazine, former co-editor of *Hacker's Creek Journal*, and worked as a consultant on several historical publishing projects including Skidmore's *Lord Dunmore's Little War*. **ARMSTRONG** holds a BA in history from Davis & Elkins College and has attended West Virginia University to work on graduate work. He was named "Who's Who in America" for the year 2001. He enjoys hiking, fishing, guitar playing, dirt bikes and reading. **ARMSTRONG** lives in Elkins with his wife Sherry and their daughter Anna. They are the parents of four children and four grandchildren.

INTERNET SOURCES FOR FAMILY RESEARCH

<http://www.familysearch.org>

This link takes you to much more than can be noted at first glance. Most people look at the general name search and are disappointed to find only records that have been submitted by people and records of the 1880 census. However, there is much more to the site. Under the tab, Research Helps, you will find a vast collection of research information, such as records available in different localities, genealogical terms in various languages, research outlines for different countries, timelines, and so forth. There is a link there for free online research courses with everything from reading handwritten records in various languages to basic information on searching various types of records. These contain video segments; some contain pdf outlines. If you click on Research Guidance, you will find a link entitled, How Do I Begin? Clicking on that will take you to five lessons on starting family history research. Using the Wiki on this site, one can search internet research and come up with articles regarding general internet research sites, as well as ones devoted to a particular area.

Under the tab entitled search records, one can search Historical genealogical Records located in the Brigham Young University library that are included online. For instance, I found it too cumbersome to go through all of the surnames I was researching, so I did a search on West Virginia. I was able to locate an extensive genealogy of one of my family lines in this manner. Of even more interest will be the Record Search Pilot or Beta Family Search. This project is constantly being updated; it is made of records currently being indexed by thousands of volunteers. (As a matter of fact, there is a link for those interesting in volunteering; indexing can be done at home on the internet with as little or as much time as one wishes to give to it.) It can be searched in two ways. One can enter the name and information on the person one wishes to search in the form provided, or one can click on Search or Browse Our Collections, then click on the area of the world in which one wishes to search. A link opens to the records that have been indexed in that area, and one can then search a specific record. For instance, many of the marriage and death records (and a few of the birth

records) for West Virginia have been indexed on this site. The search engine is better than the one at the state department's site because if a name appears anywhere on a record, it shows up on the family search site. One may then find records of children of a given person through using this. Some indexes will contain links that will then take you to the actual image of the record; some do not. Those with links to images are denoted with an icon of a camera. To download an image to your computer, right mouse click on the image and go to save. If you are unable to open the image after saving it, right mouse click on the name under which you saved it and click on rename. Simply add .jpg to it, and you should then be able to open the image. Also indexed are United States census records from 1850 to 1920, some World War II draft registrations, as well as a wealth of other documents.

Under Library, one can search the Family History Library Catalog. This lists all of the materials located in the Family History Library in Salt Lake City. Those that have been microfilmed can be borrowed from at local LDS family history libraries for a small fee. The microfilms must be used at the LDS libraries. Also one can search for ancestors using the beta search engine found here. I have tried it, and it is excellent. If a camera is shown next to the search result, an image is available. This is currently a slow search engine, but provides excellent results.

<http://www.wvculture.org/HISTORY/archivesindex.aspx>

This link takes to the West Virginia Archives and History site. It has links for items of genealogical interest including the formation of counties and the following site.

<http://www.wvculture.org/vrr/>

Vital records are now being placed online by the state of West Virginia. This is a work in progress. Death records are the most complete, and you can actually print copies of original death certificates as well as other records.

http://www.virginiamemory.com/collections/collections_by_topic

The Library of Virginia has placed some of its collections online. Among the material online of most use to West Virginians are images of the actual land

grants issued by the Commonwealth of Virginia, as well as military records for those serving in the Revolutionary War (including those who fought the Indians) and those who fought for the confederacy in the War Between the States. The images are tiff files, so you need to enable your computer to see these files if they are not readily visible,

<http://www.hackerscreek.com>

There is so much here that it is hard to know where to get started. Here is my recommendation. Click first on the Norman Files button on the left. Then click on Don's Index. This page is an index of surnames from A-M. If you want a surname that starts with N-Z, go to the bottom of the page where it says Go to Index N-Z. You have entered an area where a lot of genealogy has been already compiled. These records are incomplete and may or may not be accurate, but will be a good jumping off place for further research. The information can be downloaded onto a disk or printed from your printer. What a mammoth job has been undertaken by an individual. Click on the surnames that are of interest to you and see if you can link them to your family. After you have exhausted Don's resources, go back and look at some of the other links. It will take days just to weave your way in and out of these resources. There are a lot of links to primary resources as well as secondary resources here. More documents are available online at hackerscreek.com to those who are members of the association and have paid a nominal sum for this privilege.

<http://www.findagrave.com>

One can search for cemeteries in a given locality or of a given name. Many of the cemeteries link to a map showing the location of the cemetery; some have links that list everyone buried in the cemetery. Some have photos of the tombstones; one can request a volunteer to take photos.

<http://www.rootsweb.ancestry.com>

This site provides links to some search engines, including social security death records. One can also find blank forms, world connect family trees and a number of other resources on this site. There is also a link to different states and the resources that can be found associated with that locality.

<http://www.usgenweb.org/>

On the list provided on the left, click on the state in which you wish to research. From the state pages, you click on the county of that state in which you wish to research. Each county's format is different and what is located on the web or that county is different. For instance, some have very little material; however, some have census records on line, cemetery records on line, other types of records on line, but all have a place to give the surnames from that county you are researching and will allow you to make queries on the web. You can also send them information to post on the web.

<http://www.wvgenweb.org/>

This is the address of the West Virginia GenWeb Project. I hope you like to listen to "Country Roads" while you are there. It gives links to all of the WV counties. (West Virginia has done a nice job on its site.)

Don't forget to look below the table of counties to what is below. In some you can also post queries, send email to others researching the same surname, go to the archive which has a number of records including some census records on line. There are also links to other sites in WV that may be helpful to you.

<http://www.ancestry.com/>

This site provides a wealth of information, but one must pay to utilize the site. A fourteen day free trial offer is available.

<http://books.google.com/bkshp?hl=en&tab=wp>

Google books is easily found by going to google.com, click on more, then scroll to books and click. A search engine pops up, and one can search a person's name or a place. This appears to be an unlikely source for family history, but can be a treasure trove. For instance, the entire book of Withers' Chronicles of Border Warfare is located there as are other local history books such as Haymond's History of Harrison County. Some newspapers and journals have been placed in google books. Most of the books are out of print. Some show only previews; some allow you to download the whole book or view it in plain text which will allow you to cut and paste into a document. Best results occur when you are researching pioneers or back many generations unless the person is a public figure.

<http://www.switchboard.com/> If you have lost touch with relatives and don't know how to reach them to get information on their line of the family, check here. If they have a phone that is listed, you can find nearly anyone's address and phone number. How about organizing a reunion?

<http://amberskyline.com/treasuremaps/oldhand.html>

This is a link my husband wishes I had had years ago when he spent three hours hunting for Bess in a roll of microfilm and found none, simply because he didn't know how "ss" was written years ago. This link gives a brief overview of some old handwriting which you will need if you are going to look at images of original records. However, for more detailed lessons on handwriting, look at the lessons provided at:

http://www.familysearch.org/eng/library/education/frameset_education.asp?PAGE=education_research_series_online.asp%3FActiveTab=2

These are detailed lessons which are interactive – some applying to documents in foreign languages.

<http://www.cyndislist.com/>

Cyndi's List of Genealogy Links is very comprehensive and will help you find all kinds of specialized things.

<http://www.bcgs.ca/Genealogy%20Forms.htm>

This site contains links to many places where one can download free family history research forms.

Other lists of links that are very good are:

<http://www.genealogytoday.com/barrel/>

A Barrel of Genealogy Links

<http://www.rootsweb.com/~ote/index.html>

The Olive Tree

If you need basic instruction on how to do things (examples: how to use a mortality table, how to use the soundex system) or general genealogy topics, try out the search engine on genealogy at the Mining Company:

<http://genealogy.miningco.com/hobbies/genealogy/>

If you want blank census forms to download to place your data on, you may download them for free at:

<http://genealogy.miningco.com/hobbies/genealogy/gi/dynamic/offsite.htm?site=http://www.genealogy.com/genealogy/00000061.html>

(Some of these cover more than one page)

Here are two very helpful sites if you are doing foreign research is a language translator. Just type what you want translated, then indicate the language you want it in. And it will do the work for you. However, beware, it does not know the old language or some of the terms you may want. But you will get the gist of it:

<http://babelfish.altavista.com>

<http://translate.google.com/#>

If you would like to know the world distribution and frequency of appearing of your surname, you can check at Public Profiler World Names. If you do not know the area within a country from which your ancestors came, you can sometimes locate the area using this tool.

<http://worldnames.publicprofiler.org/>

<http://jeff560.tripod.com/wv-hist.html>

A West Virginia Timeline helps you put your family information in historical perspective.

<http://www.archives.gov/genealogy/census/soundex.html>

If you are searching microfilmed census records 1880 or later, they are indexed using the Soundex system. This system was developed so that a person can find a surname even though it may have been recorded under various spellings. The coding rules are given on this web site, allowing you to determine the Soundex code for surnames you are searching.

If your ancestors came through Ellis Island between 1892 and 1954, their immigration records can be found through a search engine at:

<http://www.ellisland.org/?gclid=C1q8oeaqq1cCFSVNVAodgwwxzA>,

thanks to the efforts of volunteers who transcribed this data.

Other records that are online are maps, ship records, and a multitude of other things. Just follow the links and you will find so much you never knew was available. As a matter of fact, you can probably get along with just these web addresses because you can go to the links page and travel into all kinds of worlds. However, there are a few you should not miss if you are from WV. One is our local Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendents organization. It is a must if you have ancestors from central WV.

HINTS ABOUT CENSUS RECORDS ONLINE:

These records have been placed on line as individuals have been willing to tediously prepare the information. You may find lists of names that are alphabetical or the indexed version of a record. You may find the image of the actual document. Thus, you are reading the old writing and interpreting yourself. In the images of the documents, names are not in alphabetical order and are usually in script. The information is as it appears as the census taker walks through a neighborhood, so you can find the person's neighbors. You may sometimes find that these neighbors are relatives. If you find records on a typed page and there is no index for the page, or if you are on a pdf file, you can simply go to the top of your computer and click on Edit and hold the mouse key down. Scroll down to Find and release the mouse key. Type into the box that appears the surname or name you wish to find, and the computer will do the searching for you. You may then click on next until you finish the document or find what you want. This surely beats the hours and hours searching a microfilm roll that is not indexed. This search technique can also be very useful on Don Norman's site.

Queries ??????????

1. Looking for descendants of the following ancestors of mine. All-male descendants for Y-DNA testing; all-female descendants for mtDNA testing; or any descendant for Family Finder DNA testing.

William **BARKLEY** 1739-1818 m Sarah **STEPHENS** d 1825 KY
James **FLEMING** b 1739 MD; d 1832 Harrison Co, VA; m Ann
JOHNSON b c1741 MD; d 1819 Harrison Co, VA
Sylvester **WELCH** 1729-1810 m Jemima **CARROLL** 1735-1810 both
of Hampshire Co, VA
Thomas **NEWLON** 1767 PA-1813 Harrison Co, VA m Sarah _____
William **NEWLON** 1720-1770 m Hannah **BENSON** 1720-1772
John **ALKIRE** 1750-1828 m Christina **WOLF/MCCANN** 1752-1828
George Adam **BUSH** 1721-1820 m Susannah _____
Charles **FISHER** 1770-1820 m Eunice **STRATTON** 1771-1862
Jacob **CONRAD** 1705-1775; m 1719-1749 Pendleton Co, VA
Jacob **BUSH** 1756-1832 m Margaret **SNARR?** 1756-1847
Henry **GLAZE** 1804-1876 m Sophia **MEANS** 1808-1895
Aaron **HENRY** 1740-1825 m Rebecca **BURRELL** 1748-1824

Jim **BARTLETT** 7224 Beacon Ter, Bethesda, MD 20817 240-475-7664 jim4barletts@verizon.net

2. Looking for any information about the family of Thomas **DAVIS**, from Lunenburg, Va. whose Will is dated 1779 and lists sons Thomas, William, and John. Also, any information about a William **DAVIS** who married Jane **HOPKINS** in Lunenburg, Va. in December 1760. . I am trying to located the ancestors of William **DAVIS** with wife Jean who were members of the Simpson Creek Baptist Church and acquired property in Harrison County in 1772 and 1776. . Also, searching for a Robert Hammond who married first Nancy **FITTRO** in 1821 and second Elizabeth **LOWTHER** c1825. My interest is the ancestors of

Robert Hammond. Thanks for any help. Ethel **DAVIS**-Hammond-Nielsen, een10@sbcglobal.net

3. John Webster **BUTCHER** (my 1st g.grandfather) was b. 29 Jun 1828 in Lewis Co., WV. He married Eliza Laverna **GLAZE** in 1852. She was born on 30 Mar 1833 in Lewis Co., d/o Henry **GLAZE** and Sophia **MEANS**. They both died in Roane Co. and are buried in the Spencer Memorial Cemetery. He was the s/o Joseph Anderson **BUTCHER** and Eunice **FISHER**. The family tradition is they eloped and there is a written description of the dress she made for her wedding. Supposedly they went to Wood Co. on their way to Spencer, Roane Co., to be married. No one has been able to find a record. I have done the cluster theory and nothing. Does anyone know about this marriage or has anyone found a record for my g.grandparents? Bette **BUTCHER TOPP** - 1304 W. Cliffwood Court, Spokane, WA 99218 [509] 467-2299 topline@comcast.net

4. Isaac **ARGABRITE** was b. 12 Sep 1808 in Monroe Co., WV, s/o Jacob **ARGABRIGHT** and Mary Shatel **FIFER**. Isaac married Elizabeth **SWOPES**, known as Betsy, in Jan 1829 in Union Twp, Monroe Co. Betsy was born in 1810 in the Wolf Creek district of Monroe, d/o Jonathan **SWOPE** and Frances "Fanny" **LEGG**. They had eleven children with the youngest being my ggrandfather, William - known as Floyd, b. 28 Feb 1851 in Monroe Co., WV. Floyd m. Elizabeth "Betsy" **WINES** who was b. in Mar 1854 in Jackson Co., WV, d/o Richard W. **WINES** and Nancy Ellen **MILLER**. Floyd and Betsy had four children, one of which was my grandmother, Martha Elizabeth **ARGABRITE** born 7 Dec 1876 in Clendenin, Kanawha Co., WV. She married Isaac "Everett" **BUTCHER** on 25 Nov 1896 in Spencer. Martha's father, Floyd worked as a farmer as well as a mailman in Spencer. Both Martha (d.14 Jan 1904) and her mother, Betsy **WINES BUTCHER** (d.31 Aug 1958) died of "consumption" (TB) at early ages with their children being partially raised by their grandparents. Same sad story for two generations. Does anyone connect to these families, I would really like to have contact with them.

Bette **BUTCHER** Topp - 1304 W. Cliffwood Court, Spokane, WA 99218 [509] 467-2299 toppline@comcast.net

5. Jeremiah **CARPENTER** b. ca 1755 near the Jackson's River area of Augusta Co., VA married Elizabeth **MANN** on 8 Mar 1785 in Greenbrier/Rockingham Co. WV. I don't have any vital dates for Elizabeth other than she was the daughter of John **MANN**, Jr. and Frances (Damis)Elizabeth **MANN** (his cousin). Jeremiah and Elizabeth were parents of Rebecca **CARPENTER** b. 1 Apr 1793 in Braxton Co., who married Samuel C. **MILLER** ca 1811 there. Samuel served in the War of 1812 and eventually purchased 1000 acres in Roane Co. near Stover Fork. They had lived on Spring Creek for many years and both are buried in that cemetery. Samuel d. 13 Jan 1874 and Rebecca d. 31 Oct 1875. Bette **BUTCHER** Topp - 1304 W. Cliffwood Court, Spokane, WA 99218 [509] 467-2299 toppline@comcast.net

6. I am interested in knowing more about the **MANN** families who originated in Ireland. He lived in VA for several years. John **MANN** took the "Oath of Importation" in Orange Co., VA on 17 Apr 1735. He declared himself a "citizen of Great Britain and a native of Ireland". The family being Presbyterian, he no doubt came from Ulster. John probably landed in Philadelphia and may have been in Pa and VA several years before taking the oath in 1735. He was recorded as being the administrator of his father, John's will, which gave a farm to each of his two known sons. John was a cousin of Moses **MANN**. I don't know much about this family at all. Appreciate any information about them. Bette **BUTCHER** Topp - 1304 W. Cliffwood Court, Spokane, WA 99218 [509] 467-2299 toppline@comcast.net

Index

ALEXANDER
Margaret, 11, 12
ALKIRE
John, 47
ARGABRIGHT
Jacob, 48
ARGABRITE
Isaac, 48
Martha Elizabeth,
48
William Floyd, 48
ARMSTRONG
David, 10, 38, 39
BARKLEY
William, 47
BENSON
Hannah, 47
BRANNON
Glea, 10
Wallace, 10
BRICKSON
Audree, 34
BURR
Harry, 30
BURRELL
Rebecca, 47
BUSH
Ethel, 10
George Adam, 47
Jacob, 47
Susannah, 47
BUTCHER
Isaac "Everett",
48
John Webster, 48
Joseph Anderson,
48
BUTCHER Topp
Bette, 49
BUTCHER TOPP
Bette, 48

CARPENTER
Jeremiah, 49
Rebecca, 49
CARROLL
Jemima, 47
CHRISTIE, 7
CLEMMER
LaDonna (Phil),
10
CONRAD
Jacob, 47
COOK, 21, 24, 25,
27, 29, 30
Doc, 21, 27
Roy Bird, 14
COSTELLO
Betsy, 34
CUTLIP, 7
CUTRIGHT
W. B., 11
DAVIS
Thomas, 47
William, 47
DEVERAUX
Lieutenant Louis,
14
DODGE, 30
EDWARDS
General Clarence
P., 20
Emily (Nathan)
NEWMAN, 10
FARNSWORTH
Mary Alice, 5
FARRELL
Alice, 6
FERRELL
Glenn Baston, 5
James E., 5
Molly E., 5
FERRELL.

F. M., 5
FIFER
Mary Shatel, 48
FISHER
Charles, 47
Eunice, 48
FITTRO
Nancy, 47
FLEMING
James, 47
GLAZE
Eliza Laverna, 48
Henry, 47, 48
GRAYSON
Rear Admiral
Cary, 22
HACKER
John, 4
William, 4
HALE
General Harry C.,
20
Major General,
28
HAMMONDS
Mrs. Robert, 8
HARRISON
O. L., 30
HATFIELDs, 9
HENRY
Aaron, 47
HOCKEL
Linda, 5, 7
HOLMES
Betsy, 34
Grace, 32
Jack, 34
HOLY
Mary Jo, 34
HOPKINS
Jane, 47

=====MEMBERSHIP IN HCPD=====

"Membership shall be open to anyone who has an interest in the history and/or genealogy of the Central WEST Virginia area." This includes, particularly, Lewis, Harrison, Doddridge, Upshur, Braxton, Gilmer, Webster, CALHOUN and Clay Counties. We have nearly 1,000 members from 50 states and several foreign countries.

DUES: Membership dues are due October 1 and are effective through September 30 of the following year. Single or family membership is \$35 a year, which includes one copy of each quarterly *HACKER'S CREEK JOURNAL*. There is an additional \$5 surcharge for "online" access to HCPD Library Resources and access to HCPD-L. LIFE MEMBERSHIP: Life memberships are available for \$600.

ANNUAL GATHERING: The annual meeting of the Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants is held each year during the month of August. Come and join us and learn about the pioneers. Bring your genealogical materials, pictures and mementoes and spend "A Glorious Weekend with Your Cousins."

If interested in becoming a member of HCPD, please contact HCPD, 45 Abbotts Run Road, Horner, WV 26372

We are looking forward to having you as a member!

Hackers Creek Pioneer Descendants Life Members (Continued)

Neva R. Shaffer
Barbara Shaver
The late Rosella Sheets
The late Dot Sipe
Louise Slaton
The late Chester Steyer
The late Hartzel Strader
Joy Strader Mealey
Boyd L. "Rocky" Swisher
The late Joe & Raydine Teicheira
The late Mrs. Byron J. Turner
Hilda Warner & the late Darrell Warner
The late Glea Waugh
Raymond & the late Bonnie Ware
The late Christine White
William I. & Rebecca White
Cary L. & Donna Williams
The late Lee & Eleanor
Allman Wiseman
Ella Virginia Wills
Raymond Wolfe, Jr.
Leonard Woodruff

*New Life Member

HACKER'S CREEK

PIONEER DESCENDANTS

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Karen Kemp Arrington	Mearle & Lolita Guthrie
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The late Reva Winemiller Bennett	Betty J. Hamner
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Ronna Cunningham	Kelli Dawn Merk
Irma Curtis & the late Carl Curtis	Linda B. Meyers
The late Anna Grace & the late	Jean Moffitt
Calvin Dehaven	Duane & C. Sue Miles Nichols
Gene Edwards	Ralph Nichols
James & Mary Alice Egan	Arch & Rose Nissel
Martha Embrey	The late John O'leary, Jr.
Lynn Firebaugh	Barbara Palmer
Ada Lee Fitz	Joan Peters
Les Fury & the late	The late Doris Poinsett
Elizabeth Fury	The late Ruth McCray Post
Eva J. Gaines	Carol Powell
Glenn & Rebecca Gamble	Clarence I. & Lois Bartlett Price
Joy Gilchrist-Stalnaker &	Ardell Ratliff
the late Charles Gilchrist	Beecher & Betty Rhoades
Jane Gilchrist	Joe & Erseline Rumbach
Dr. & Mrs. William G. Golden	Esther DeHaven Schilling
Betty & Norman Graybill	<i>Continued on inside of back cover</i>